STRINGFELLOW & KELLEY.

"The Squatter claims the same Sovereignty in the Territories that he possessed in the States,"

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

ATCHISON, KANSAS TERRITORY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1855.

The Squatter Sovereign,

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

twelve months --- - 16 00 half of a column, three months.....12 00
" " " " six months.....20 00
" " " twelve months....35 00

three months 2 00 Announcing Caudidates for office, in the sentinel, who cries out "Who goes will be charged eight dollars."

Communications of a personal nature, will be inserted as advertisements, and charged for at the rates of \$2,00 per square, and payment required in advance.

Advertisements not marked on the copy

for a specific number of insertions, will be con-tinued until ordered out, and payment exacted

All advertisements must be paid for in advance, or at the expiration of three months.

All letters addressed to the Editors must be POST PAID, to receive attention.

The Law of Newspapers.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
 Hsubscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
 If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held reasonable till.

are directed, they are held responsible, till the have settled the bill and ordered them discon

4. If subscribers remove to other places with-out informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held res-

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facia evidence of intentiona fraud.

The Poet's Column.

SPARKLING SUNDAY NIGHT. RESPECTIVLLY INSCRIBED TO THOSE WHO ARE

Sitting in the corner, On a Sunday eve, With a taper finger Resting on your sleeve; Starlight eyes are casting On your face their light

Bless me! this is pleasant-Sparkling Sunday night! How your heart is thumping, 'Gainst your Sunday vest— How wickedly 'tis working, On this day of rest;

Hours seem but minutes, As they take their flight; Bless me! AIN'T it pleasant-Sparkling Sunday night?

Dad and Mam are sleeping
On their peaceful bed,
Dreaming of the things
The folks in meeting said.
"Love ye one another!" Ministers recite;
Bless me! pon't we do it—
Sparkling Sunday night?

One arm with gentle pressure
Lingers round her waist,
You squeeze her dimpled hand,
Her pouting lips you taste;
She freely slaps your face,
But more in love than spite;
Ch. thunder larget in the second Oh! thunder!—ain't it pleasant Sparkling Sunday night?

But hark! the clock is striking— It is two o'clock I snum! As sure as I'm a sinner,
The time to go has come;
You ask with spiteful accents
If "that old clock is right," And wonder if it ever Sparked on Sunday night!

One, two, three, sweet kisses, Four, five, six, you hook—
But thinking that you rob her,
Give back those you took;
Then as home you hurry,
From the fair one'e sight,
Don't you wish EACH DAY WAS
Only Sunday night?

LITTLE EPIGRAM. - A Gentleman

ho had lost his wife, whose maiden name was Little, addressed the following to Miss Moore, a lady of diminutive stature :-

"Pve lost the Fittle once I had; My heart is sad and sore; So now I should be very glad To bave a little Moore." To which the lady sent the following an

"I pity much the loss you've had;
The grief you must endure—
A heart by little made so sad.
A little Moore won't cure."

A gentleman who had been in the of occasionally beating his wife, one day had his daguerreotype taken-Come hither, my Jane; see, my picture is her to you like it my love? Don't it stike you i I can't say it does at present, my dear; but I dare say it will—it's so like you!"

Miscellaneous.

**************************** Woman's Wit and Love.

'Tis midnight! and save the heavy tread of the sentinel, as he paces his accustomed round, all nature sleeps calmly and peacefully. The prisoner in yonder gloomy ell is on the morrow to be led forth to die! and for what? Money to the amount of five hundred dollars has been found in his ossession, and this money has been proven to be the property of a man who had lately mysteriously disappeared, and who was last seen in company with Louis Moran. These circumstances, joined to the

facts that Moran's knife found was

full of blood, and that he was very much confused when he was asked how and where he had spent the evening of the fifth of June, caused Moran to be suspected, arrested and committed to prison. From the time at which he was thrown into prison, he had steadfastly declared his innocence, and said he received the money which was found on him from a stranger, whom he called Lewis, whom he minutely described. But, to return to the point whence we started. As the old prison clock strikes one, a fairy form flits past

> "It is I, Mary Moran!" was the ready esponse.

"Pass on, Mary Moran; the Sheriff gives you permission to see your husband," was the response of the sentinel, as she passed quickly on. The doors of the prison swung heavily epen, and the next moment Mary Moran was pressed to the bosom of her husband.

"Louis, I will not forsake thee," said the weeping girl.

"And is it for me you brave all these dangers? for me, the outcast, the abandoned-for him who to-morrow must die ?-And Moran bent alook of deep devotion or the fair girl who stood at his side.

"You shall not, will not die, Louis, for I can and will save thee !" said the affectionate girl.

The prisoner shook his head despond-But after a short puuse he resum ngly.

"Mary, this is no time for trifling; tell I swear by you pale moon-by the welthe first years of our wedded love-by all that is near and dear to me I swear to be a new man !"

"Listen to me, Louis," said his wife. in a clear, calm tone, "listen to me! you recollect you said, on your trial, that you received the money which was found in your possession from a man, called Lewis. whom you described as tall and slender, fair complexioned, bright blue eyes, and dressed in an iron-gray frock coat, white pantaloons and blue silk neckcloth; you are to dream that you will see this man, and I will do the rest."

The jailor tapped at the window and said, "You were to stay with you husband but an hour-it has passed-you must retire;" and she passed quickly out.

The gray dawn of the morning was just appearing, when the jailor walked softly in touched Moran and said, "Day has come ; prepare to die !"

"Oh, I had such a sweet dream!" said Moran, seemingly awaking from a deed

"What was it?" asked the jailor.

"I dreamed that as I was going to th gallows I saw this man, Lewis, who gave of it, and that you hung him in my place," replied Moran.

Meanwhile the procession was slowly who had taken a deep interest in Moran's dream, slightly touched him.

"There is a person answering your description of Lewis," said he, pointing to the crowd. "Yes, by heaven! it is Lewis!" shou

ed Moran. The stranger instantly fled, but was oursued and overtaken, and confessed the prieve from the Governor, and left the you the dyspepsia nor the rheumatism .-

was indeed she, who had dressed herself "litt'e niggers"-make them grow-makes in such a manner as to conform to her hus- them strong and healthy-try it. There's band's description of Lewis, and thus had nothing ahead of corn dodger. saved her husband's life.

that "he painted a shingle so exactly like maid, as she observed a pair of sunken marble, that when it fell into the river it eyes, wrinkled face and lived complexion

A Successful Trick.

A young and skilful disciple of Robert hibitions in natural magic, in company with a young wag now director of a printing esing they halted at the town of Rnore renowned for its manufactures than for the natural brilliancy of its inhabitants. absolutely nothing, and despair reigned in

was to be done? "By my faith," exclaimed the assistant nagician, "it will never do to say we did not make our expenses! I have it! Let me write a poster for one more entertainment; and if the attraction don't answer,

ntelligent audiences of our former entertainments, we have consented to perform the astounding feat of making the cathedral bell ring any hour indicated by any of the audience. To take place this eve-

"There how will that do?" "But how, in heaven's name, are you

o fulfil the promise ?" Oh! never mind. Am I not a worthy pupil of a skilful master? Leave that to

Night came, and with it a crowd of the turious. All went off well, and now came

from the crowd. "In fear and trembling," the mighty marician extended his hand towards the cathedral, when one! two! three! four boomed slowly from the cupola. The cold presperation started to the exhibitor's brow, and the audience shouted with delight and

surprise. "Encore! encore?" resounded from all parts of the room. Again! What was to be done? But a voice from behind the curtain said:

"Go ahead, old boy-its all right!" With a sigh of relief the exhibitor reseated the miracle, again and again, and the spectators departed filled with enthusiasm!

"What, in the name of wonder, ha you been doing?" exclaimed the puzzled fare of my soul in an endless eternity—by principle to his laughing assistant, as soon as the doors were closed.

"Why, I gave the bell-ringer five francs to stay in the belfry and ring as many times as I placed candles in the window, and I think it succeeded pretty well n'est ce pas!' replied the other, shaking the well-

filled cash box. The next day, as they were starting in the cars, one of the city councellors came to them, and begged that they would explain the miracle.

"It is magnetism, my friend," said the magician, with a flourish of his hand, and the magistrate departed, much edified, and perfectly satisfied.

THE CORN DODGER .- A correspondent who signs himself "Omo," in the Southern Cultivator, has "an abiding faith" in corn dodgers. Hear him:

A dodger-what a rich boon it is-what a luxury, a glorious commonality. It is the foundation stone stone—the very bone and sinew of all good living. Why don't people have more dodger and less gingerbread fixings? They'd be the better for

it. There is plenty of corn meal, water and salt everywhere, and that all you want. Don't fumbler it and chuck it about, and me that accursed money and I told you daub it up with grease, saleratus, eggs, pumpkins, and other outlandish flummigaions-that sint dodger. Just stir it up with clean water (and salt if you choose) moving to the gallows, when the jailor, and bake it brown and crispy, as big as whole bricks, and bring it along smoking, steaming hot-that's dodger. And there's nothing better. It's good with anything-

it's good without anything-It's good when it's hot, and it's good when it's It's good for the young, and it's good for th

A dodger-O, it's a glorious invention It's the most wholesome diet that ever went crime. Moran instantly received a re- down the throat of man. It won't give It won't give you the "bloos," and you The stranger, after lying a week in don't have to take pills and other "pizen prison, applied for a dismissal, alleging stuff" to work it off. It's the best vermithat she was the wife of Louis Moran. It fuge ever invented for children. It fattens

"They don't make as good mir A man said of a painter he knew, rors as they used to," remarked an old in a glass that she usually looked into.

A French Duel.

The morning was cold and rainy, and Houdin, was some ago travelling in the seeing before him a "chalet" through northern provinces of France, giving ex- whose windows shone a glorious fire, and whose curious external stairway descended even to his feet as if coquetishly inviting him tablishment in Paris. In their wander- to share mountain hospitality, Dupont did not hesitate to mount to the door; he found the key in the lock, opened and entered A man was seated at a de-k with his back Here the receipts of the magician were to the door-at the noise of the opening he turned his head, and recognizing the intruder, cried: the hearts of our two adventurers. What

"Ah, is it you, Dupont? We will take turn immediately."

It was Fournier who thus spoke. "Faith, I am ready," said Dupont.

Fournier took his sword from the corner of the room; they fell into position; they says the Doctor, says he: call me no assistant for a high priest of di- crossed weapons. All this passed in a moment-to see, recognize, and provoke, "At the urgent request of the large and and attack each other was as natural and spontaneous as to breathe. It was only between the passes that they conversed. "I thought you were employed in the

interior," said Fournier. "The minister gives me the fourth

"Indeed, how fortunate! I command the cavalry there. So you have just ar- self, without his telling. rived?"

"This instant."

"And thought of me the first thingnow amiable you are!" "No really. I did not know you were

here: seeing a fire through these windows he feature of the evening. Any one was as I was about to pass, I stopped to warm sked to name a number. "Four!" came myself." "This exercise will warm you suffi-

ciently."

The first became flercer-Fournier ha zarded a pass, which Dupont taking advantage of, pushed him so vigorousiy that he was forced to give back step by step. Dupont advanced steadily within dis-

ance, crying: "Ahn! You run! You run!" "Not at all. I only retreat. Do you think I am going to let you split me like a

a sparrow?" "The room is small; I shall drive you to the wall!"

"We shall see!"

"See then!" and as Dupont said this, he pressed Fournier literally into the corner, as much." Fournier's neck, pinned him to the wooden wall like a family portrait badly hung. "The devil!" cried the spitted gen-

"You did not expect this!" said Du-

"On the contrary, it is you who do not expect what will happen?"

"Indeed, what is about to happen "Why, the moment you draw out your word, I shall thrust mine into your stom-

ach, and you will fall!" "True," replied Dupont, pressing his word with great force into the logs of the ottage wall.

"Well, what the devil are you piercing the wall for?" "I am taking precaution against you

unge in my stomach." "You cannot avoid it; the moment you withdraw, you die!"

"I shall not withdraw till you throw down your sword. "It is impossible for you to keep your

arm thus strained for ten minutes, it mus drop, and receive my thrust." "You are unreasonable, your blood is

flowing, in ten minutes your eyes will

"We shall see." "Very well. I am not impatient," "Nor I. Will abide the result!"

This contest would probably have been rolonged to a fatal termination, had no the noise of their dispute at length been heard by some officers in another part of the house, who, coming hastily upon the cene, separated with much difficulty the bstinate combatants.

When parted they each claimed th victory, and finally demanded, with great gravity, to be replaced exactly as they were when separated, Dupont promising to refix his sword through Fournier's throu vithout increasing the wound.

They were finally obliged to force the atter to bed, and the former out of the

AND A GOOD RIDDANCE TOO .- A love sick young gentleman, who has taken very nuch of late to writing sonnets, has jus ung himself with one of his own lines.

A cotemporary, speaking of the report on gentlemen's fashions says, "There month." Very likely,

Diamond Cut Diamond. Said I, "My head feels a little achish;

what do you think I had better do?" "Why, friend S." says the Doctor, says ne, "the best thing you can do is to go straight home soak your feet and take a sweat: 'cause if you don't." says he, "as like as not you may have a fever."

Says I, "Doctor, I was just a thinkin' a ittle sweat would do me good, and I guess very tired, I thanked him and obeyed .- alum down his throat; let go of his tongue I'll go home and try it, right away."

Well, I did: I went home and took bowlfull of tansey tea, bitter as gall, and if I didn't sweat like a beaver 'taint no four gentlemen arose instantly, offering matter. The next morning my head was her a seat. She smiled sweetly and unafas clear as a bell, and I was as good as ever I was. Well, a day or two afterward who urged the nearest seat to her. I met the Doctor; after a little talking, she seated herself with a peculiar grace of

"Neighbor, S., I've got a little bill agin I looked at him clui, and says I,

"A bill, Doctor !"

"Yes," says he, "a bill for advice, you know, at Simkin's store the other day." What do you think he had gone and done? He'd actually charged me two dollars for telling me to go home and take a sweat, which I was just going to do my-

"Well, Doctor" says I, for I didn't want o appear mean you know "it's all right; I will bear it in mind."

Well, a few days after the Doctor was passing by my door in his chaise, and somehow or other one of the wheels got a little loose, so says I: "Doctor, if you don't drive that linch-pin

an inch or so that wheel will come off." "Thank you," says he, and he took stun and driv in the pin. Well, I went into the house, and just made a charge of it, and when he came

along the next time, I presented him the "Hello!" says the Doctor, says he;

what on airth is this for ?" "Why, it's for advice," says I. "Advice!" says he. "What advice?-

haint had none o' you advice." "Why, for driving in your wheel-pin and I've only charged you two dollars and twenty-five cents, and if I hadn't given you the advice, it might have cost you ten times

ence between your bill and mine is just twenty-five cents."

"That is all you owe me," says I.

"Well, I'll bear it in mind," says he. And I expect he will. He's as tight as a candle-mould, is the Doctor; and I guess he is able to bear it in mind.

A Cool Proposition .- A young man ust married, in humble circumstances-a wife's cousin comes in from the country to pay them a short visit-very glad to see each other, etc., etc. In the midst of the rejoicing, an ominous thought crosses the

mind of the husband. "Well, Martha, we don't know how we are going to accommodate you. We've nished at a price on the very brink and

only one bed you know. Martha .- "Oh that's nothing. I can sleep with your wife, and you can get lodgings at a hotel for three or four weeks very

easily." "SERVANTS HALF PRICE .- "Is the gi affe to be seen here?"

"Yes sir." "I want to see him."

"Very well, sir." "It's fifty cents, isn't it?"

"One dollar, sir. Fifty cents for ser

"Well, I'm a servant."

"You a servant." "Yes sir."

"Whose?" "Yours, sir: your humble servant." "Walk in and take a seat."

The Joke was well worth the price o No ROOM TO TURN .- "Mother, I'm afraid a fever would go hard with me."

"Why my son?" "Cause you see, mother, I'm so small that there wouldn't be room for it to

A Lawyer in Portland, Me., lately moved into an office that had been vacated by a religious newspaper; and upon the door is still seen, under his name, the extremely inappropriate words, "Zion's Advocate."

"I thought you was born on the first of April," said a Benedict to his lovely wife, who had mentioned the 21st as her birth-day.

"Most people might think so, from the

Pretty Women and Politeness.

A talented lady who "writes for the papers," speaks thus of city railway cars :-

"The seats of the car were all occupied

insisted upon my taking his seat. Being prettier, and much better dressed than myself, entered the the car. No less than fectedly, and thanking the gentleman manner, she had one those faces Raphael was always painting-touchingly sweet and expressive. A little after this young beaty had taken her seat, a poor woman, looking very thin and pale, with that careworn hagard look that poverty and sorrow, and hard labor always give, came in .-She might have been one of those poor seamstresses who work like slaves andstarve for labor. She was thinly and meanly clad, and seemed weak and exhausted. She had evidently no sixpence to throw away, and came into the car not to stand, but to rest while she was helped on her journey. While she was meekly standing for the moment, none of the gentlemen offering to rise Raphael's angel, with sweet reproving eyes looked on those who had so officiously offered her a seat, seeing none rising to give the poor old lady a seat, she her seat. It was all the work of but a moment; and the took of grateful surprise the sternation of the broad-cloth individuals, who were manifestly put to shame-all were to me irresistably interesting and instructive. One of the same broad-cloth wearers, apparently overcome with confusion, got up and left the car, and Raphael's angel took his vacant seat."

Well done, Raphael's angel!

ADVANCE PAYMENT FOR NEWSPA-PERS .- No subscriber worth retaining, will object to the payment in advance system. Those who wanted to hear Jenny Lind ing, had to pay in advance; and what were her divinest strains compared with those which flow from editorial pens? You can't take your seat in a ricketty mailcoach, or fly-from-the-track railroad car. without paying in advance for the risk of being killed. If you would hear a concert, or literary lecture, or see Tom Thumb or the Siamese Twins, you must plank down your twenty-five, or fifty, or one-hundred cents, before you can pass the thresh-hold. Nay, if any one has so little regard for his own character as to want to read Barnum's Autobiography, he must first pay for it. And yet men hesitate and cavil about paying in advance for a paper furatmost verge of prime cost .- [Cleveland

To PRESERVE SMOKED MEAT.-HOW having sweet hams during the summer? After carefully curing and smoking, and when sewing them up in bags, and whitewashing them, we find that either the fly has commenced a family in our hams, or that the choice parts round the bone are tainted, and the whole spoiled.

Now, this can be easily avoided by packing them in pulverized charcoal. No matter how hot the weather, now how thick the flies, hams will keep sweet for years. The preservative quality a of charcoal itself decays.

Butter, too, set in a clean crock, and surrounded by pulverlsed charcoal, will never become rancid. Try it .- [Ex.

PLUMS .- Take any quantity of good perfect plums, well cleamed from stems and dust, pour into a boiler one third full of hot water, lct them stand over the fire from five to ten minutes, then pour water, plums and all into a jar, keg or barrel-When laid by, the water should cover the fruit and treated otherwise as pickles .--When required for use they may be taken from the li quid, stowed and sweetened to taste. When so prepared, the fruit almost resembles dried cherries and is a most excellent and delicate dish.

The Charleston Mercury says that the ladies of Charleston, who have been actively engaged for some time past in raising funds to erect a monument to the memory of John C. Calhoun, have been is not much change in gent's pants this choice I made of a husband," she re- so successful as to ensure the accomplishment of the noble design.

NO. 32.

Founder in Horses.

"Mr. Tucker I send you a receipt for founder in horses which I have never seen in print. I have used and recommended -crowded, yet the conductor waited for it for fifteen years and as far as my expeme. Not wishing to disturb those who rience goes it is a sure and speedy remewere seated, I was intending to stand, but dy. Take a tablespoonful of pulverised a gentleman up at the far end arose and alum, pull the horse's tongue out of his mouth as far as possible, and throw the Presently a lady, much younger, much and hold up his head until he swallows. In six hours time (no matter how bad the founder,) he will be fit for moderate service. I have seen this remedy tried so often with perfect success that I would not make five dollars difference in a horse foundered and one that has not .- Ohio

> In the United States, physicians have estimated that 20,000 persons die every year from the use of tobacco. In Germany the physicians have calculated that, of all the deaths which occur between the years of 18 and 26, one-half originate in the waste of the constitution by smoking. They say that it exhausts and deranges the nervous powers and produces a long train of nervous diseases, to which the stomach is liable, and especially those forms that go under the name of dyspepsia. It also exerts a disastrous influence on the mind.

The Prussian government have received positive information from St. Petersburg that the effective army of Russia amounts, at the present time, to 750,000 of them to move, and just as I myself was men. Of this force, it is ascertained that there are 140,000, in the Crimes, and that arose and insisted upon the woman taking already Gen. Luders and Gen. Grabbethe former with 80,000, the latter with 60,000 are advancing to the relief of the old woman gave her, and the evident con- garrison of Sebastopol by forced marches.

OLD GENERALS .- The London papers are congratulating themselves on having got rid of all the old Generals in the Crimea, and as younger men have now been appointed to fill their places, they looked upon victory as certain. Col. Pakenham, who was just been appointed to the command of a division, is but 36; he is a nephew of General Pakenham who, at the same age, was killed while in command of the English forces at New Orleans.

Never marry for a fortune. We overheard a poor unfortunate man get the following sockdolager, the other day, from his better half:

"You good-for-nothing fellow," said she. what would you have been had I not married you? Whose was the baking kiver, whose the pig trough, whose the frying-pan and the iron hooped basket. but mine, when you married me?.

Hickory nut oil, considered equal to the best lard or sperm-oil for burning and machinery, is now manfactured in Dayton Ohio. The oil remains in a fluid state at a very low temperature, and it does not gum like the ordinary oils .--It is used in very delicate machinery.

The following is cut from an Ohio

"Notis ise hear By Given that knoe often are we disappointed in our hopes of pursen is pur Mitted 2 taike Ene Nuts of Ene kinde oute of Mi Woods Mi hoggs Must Live-Look oute.

> done me?" said a culprit to his coun-"I don't think you will," replied the othe er, "for I see two men on the jury who are opposed to to hanging."

"Do you think I'll get justice

The Odd Fellows have in the U.-States, 3129 lodges with 199,197 members, and their revenue was \$1,334,936 ast year.

The members of the Choate farr-

ily are to have a grand family gathering some time next summer, on Hog Island, in the town of Essex, Mass., the birth place of Hon. Rulus Choate. A Shark, measuring eight feet two

inches, was caught a few days since in a Seine in Carr's Creek, near this city.-Maryland Republican. Pierre Soule declines being a

candidate for Congress for the first district in Louisians. Bo A servant maid, who was occupied in pickling her mistress's cabbages, took the opportunity of cabbaging her mis-

tress's pickles, saying it made no differ-Hon. Bahe Peyton, formerly a prominent member of Congress from Ten-

nessee, has been elected City Attorney. When is a wine Merchant like a ship !

When he is "lying in port."